

What Came Before

by Oathkeeper0317

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Summary: The story of the Future Kids of GRAAY, events of their lives laid bare, and the story of their Time Travel revealed. Watch as they grow and learn, eventually becoming the strong fighters they are. I own nothing except my ideas and OC's.

1. Life

****Here is my final story from my list. The story of Ember and the other GRAY kids. The story on how it all started, and how they came back. It's going to be a progression, from their childhood years to certain events in their lives. Ready? Let's begin. I own nothing except my ideas and OC's.****

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><p>Ember at the age of 8, walked down a road leading to her home, beside her was her little brother Garnet, at the age of 7, he looked around and ran around happily, simply enjoying the outdoors. Ember smiled and chased him, happy to have fun with him.<p>

Ember's black hair with red tips was tied up in a small ponytail, not really enough to make a full one, but she likes it. Her brown eyes intent on getting her brother.

Garnet grinned as his spiky black hair was blown back by the wind, his silver eyes gleaming in excitement.

Ash, now in his adult years, watched as his children raced around the path, he smiled as he watched. Happy for his children simply enjoying life.

"Gotcha sis"! Garnet says, apparently their game having switch to a game of tag, as he tackled his Sister to the ground.

"Not yet you don't"! Ember replied, her Saiyan tail unwrapping from her waist and picking her Brother off.

"Hey! No fair"! Garnet protested as he got up.

"Is too! Not my fault you don't have a tail". Ember taunted.

Garnet huffed at his sisters taunt.

"Now now, no need to get upset Garnet, there's a good reason you don't have a tail, but don't worry, it will grow back". Ash assured his son.

Garnet looked at his Father and gave him a grin. "Okay Daddy"! He cheers.

Ash involuntarily smiled at being called 'Daddy', it always made him happy.

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><p>Ryan, also in his adult years. Was dealing with something on his scroll when he felt a tug on his pant leg. He looked down and saw a 6 year old Crystal looking up at him, arms up. Ryan chuckled and picked his Daughter up, continuing his work, Crystal attempting to figure out what he's doing.<p>

"Daddy, what do all of those numbers mean"? Crystal asks, staring at the scroll.

"It means how much money we got this month, and what we have to do with it". Ryan replied.

Crystal let out an 'oh' of understanding, and simply watched as her Father continued his work, asking various questions along the way.

"Where's your Mother"? Ryan asked.

"Mommy is busy with something, something about a transmactor"? Crystal said, trying to get the word correct.

"Transaction"? Ryan asked his daughter.

"Yeah! She said she had to go do that". Crystal replied.

"Ah, I see, she'll be back soon then, don't worry". Ryan assured.

"Okay! Can I help you with your stuff"? Crystal asks.

Ryan chuckled. "When your a bit older Crystal, its a lot of work". Ryan replied.

"I'm old! I'm almost seven"! Crystal rebutted.

"Sure, your almost out of the first digits". Ryan said with a smile.

"Hey Daddy, can you fix my hair when your done"? Crystal asks, her

snow white hair hanging freely.

"Sure, what do you want it to look like"? Ryan asks.

"Pigtails"! Crystal cheered.

"Alright, as the Princess wishes". Ryan answered.

* * *

><p>"Hiyah"! Calida, at the age of nine, shouted as she jumped on her Father., her crimson eyes shining as she grabbed him.<p>

"Gah! You got me"! George, also grown up, shouted as he fell to the ground, his daughter gripping his neck in a hug, or her version of a chokehold. "It's getting dark! Tell your Mom, I love her". George said before going limp, his tongue out for dramatic effect.

"No! I'm sorry Daddy"! Calida said in fear.

George leapt up and grabbed his Daughter in a hug, electing a squeal of surprise from her. "It's fine, I'm tougher than that"! George assured his daughter.

Calida tried to squirm out of her Father's grip, only succeeding in getting a tickling in response. "Hahaha! Stop it Daddy"! Calida squealed as she struggled.

"Sorry Firecracker, but I have to get payback somehow"! George countered before letting his Daughter go, who fell to the floor with a mouthful of giggles, her blonde hair sticking out in her excitement.

"That was mean Daddy". Calida said after recovering.

"I know, but you love me anyway". George said, even as his Daughter hugged him.

"Of course I do! You're the strongest man in the World"! Calida claims, causing George to laugh.

"You're right about that, and don't you forget it"! George said with a laugh.

"Hey Dad, when is Mom going to get home"? Calida asks.

George went into thought briefly, Yang went out on a mission with Blake and Ruby, Weiss had some business to attend to, and they would be back by tomorrow.

"Tomorrow, you'll probably be asleep when she gets back". George answered.

"No fair"! Calida protested.

"Then get to sleep early tonight, and you may wake up to see her when she gets home". George bargains.

"Alright"! Calida agrees.

* * *

><p>Yaron, in his adult years, hummed as he sat at a table, messing with some notes, his piercing green eyes narrowed in thought.<p>

"Dad"? Duran, also the age of 9, asks timidly.

Yaron looked down at his son, bright green eyes having a scared look in them, with dark orange hair and fox ears, with black fur inside the ears, melding them together.

"What is it Duran"? Yaron asked in concern.

"I had a nightmare, could you go see if there are no monsters nearby"? Duran asks.

Yaron smiled. "Of course, I hunt monsters daily, if there's one there, they'll pay for scaring my son". Yaron assures before picking his son up and marching to his room.

Duran curled up in his Father's arms, feeling safe as his ears folded down. Yaron opened the door and looked around the room, Duran seeing his Mark glow on his hand as he looked around.

"Nothing, it must have been a branch or the floor settling". Yaron assured.

"I heard something! It sounded like footsteps"! Duran argues.

"Alright, how about I stay in here until you go to sleep"? Yaron asks.

"Really? Thanks Dad". Duran thanks before crawling into his bed and curling up under the covers.

"Goodnight, Dad". Duran said before going to sleep.

"Goodnight, Son". Yaron replies, watching as his son went to sleep.

"Scared again"? A female voice asked.

Yaron turned and saw his wife Aria walk in, a look of concern on her face.

"Yeah, third time this week, and it's all because of those". Yaron mutters angrily as he clenches his fists.

"You know as well as I do, we never expected that, all we can do is move on". Aria comforts.

Yaron sighed and leaned deeper into his chair. "Yeah, I know".

"Get some rest, I'll watch Duran for a bit longer". Aria assures.

"Got it, thanks". Yaron thanks before walking out, rubbing his head in frustration.

Aria frowned and ran her hands through her Son's hair, brushing over his Fox ears momentarily, which caused his ears to twitch at the touch.

"I'm so sorry Duran, we'll make sure this never happens again, I hope you can learn to trust humans again". Aria mutters, even as Duran squirmed in his sleep.

To be Continued.

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><p>And there is the starting point for it, just a basic introduction to the kids basic personalities at their young ages, they change over time, and you'll see. Next up is going to be their times Training with their new weapons. Also remember my poll I put up. R&R This is Oathkeeper0317 signing out.

2. Training

So I got a good response to chapter 1, and I'm continuing on, I have no problem writing this one, simply because it's in my current comfort zone. Anyway lets begin. I own nothing except my ideas and OC's.

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><p>Ember, now age 9, walked through a street with her Father, apparently he had a favor to call in, one that could make her a Master Swordswoman, like she always wanted. They found themselves at a dojo, which they both walk in.<p>

"Oi! Sam! You here"?! Ash shouts.

Out from behind a corner, was Sam Rodrigues, and his grin immediately went wider. "Ah! Ash! It's been a long time! What brings you here"? Sam asks.

"I'm calling in that training favor". Ash answered, motioning to Ember.

"Oh? You sure she has what it takes"? Sam asks.

"Trust me, she'll surprise you". Ash says with a grin.

Sam looked at Ember before shrugging. "Alright, if you insist". He agrees before he motioned for Ember and Ash to follow him. The three arrived at a arena.

"Unfortunately, my skills don't get many customers, its too intense for them". Sam laments.

"Well, prepare to have one who stays". Ash assures.

Sam grinned and drew a practice sword and handed it to Ember. "Let's test that shall we'?"

Ember grinned a toothy grin and took her stance, which looked

amateur, but Sam knew hidden talent when he saw one.

"Let's Dance". Sam said before charging at the young Ketchum.

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><p>Garnet, now 8. Swung his wooden scythe around, as Qrow and Ruby watched him.<p>

Like his mother, he had a black cloak on his shoulders, and Ruby being Ruby. She decked it out with all kinds of functions.

"How am I doing"? Garnet asks.

"Good, you won't be able to do your Mom's style, you'll have to do one like mine, given your strength". Qrow answered, getting a frustrated pout from Ruby.

"Are you upset Mom"? Garnet asks, thinking he dissappointed his Mom.

"No! I couldn't be more proud! I'm just a bit upset you can't use my style, but you should think one up on your own". Ruby answers.

Garnet grinned. "Got it"! He declares before going back to practicing.

* * *

><p>Calida, age 10. Swung her fists at George, who blocked them and continued to do so against his young Daughter's assault.<p>

"Your attacking recklessly and without feeling, your attacks should be PRECISE"! He says, accentuating the last word with a spat on his Daughter's shoulder. "And STRONG"! He finished, his Daughter hitting his arm with everything she had. "That's more like it." George says with a grin.

Calida continued her flurry of punches, continuously hitting George's arms and fists as he retorted. In the end she spotted a weakspot, and nailed him in the gut because of it, causing him to crouch down in pain.

"Good one Calida". George said in a proud voice, despite the pain.

"Thanks Dad". Calida said with a grin.

"Your growing more stronger and beautiful by the day, I may have to beat off boys with Earthbreaker soon"! George says with a laugh, Calida joining him.

* * *

><p>"Are you ready, Duran"? Yaron asks, sitting on his sons bed, Duran tucked in.<p>

"Yeah". A 11 year old Duran answered.

"Alright, prepare yourself". He mutters before his Mark glowed, and Duran's eyes closed.

Duran opened his eyes, and found himself in a Nightmare, Yharnam. He grabbed a bladed cane and a pistol that materialized before him, and raced off. To become stronger.

Yaron frowned as he watched Duran toss a bit. He wanted to train like he did...and he knew only one way to do so.

"At least he's in no danger". Yaron mutters, before getting up.

"Yeah, though I worry about his mental health...he's starting to grow a habit". Aria reminds.

Yaron smirked, Duran has told him how he had grown to speaking his thoughts out loud in Yharnam, that came back to bite him in the real world, where he speaks his mind. And that often gets him into trouble.

"I remember, but its not that bad". Yaron assures. Before patting Duran on the head. And leaving the room.

* * *

><p>Yes, I know this was a bit short. But its meant to establish the training they go through. And Sam returns! Ember's swordsman teacher is Sam Rodrigues from Metal Gear Solid: Revengeance. Hence her fighting style and catchphrase. Anyway, check out my UndertalePokemon crossover I just posted, its pretty cool and on one of my high priorities. Next up, is Semblance. THIS one is going to take a while. R&R This is Oathkeeper0317 signing out.

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End
file.